NO.47

VOL. XIX.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1893.

much other treat-

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his a year I had of his induced to use I had a few bo ttles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain. S.S.S. Cured my little boy

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THE D SPERSION OF MANKIND.

Stately on Shinar's ancient plain

Stately on Shinar's ancient plain
Uprose a mighty thought in stone.
The think irs scotled in pure disdain
Of forces mightier than their own.
Full many a moon had waxed and waned,
Full many a brain and hand had striven
To pile a tower, which, a restrained
By bound or bar, should smile the heaver

Then came the injured Godbead down
And cursed them with an allen speech.
And from the thunder of his frown
Afar they wandered, each from each.
But in the curse a blessing furied,
From baffled isinguage nations grow,
And thus the wrath of heaven hath worked

BARWELL'S MAID.

I used to have several customers in ilverado. It is only a pleasant ride out from here in the beautiful summer norning, long before the sun begins to peep above the Sierras and when the dawn is just beginning to break bright and fair, as dawn never does show anywhere except in this semitropical clime. The road to Silverado is bordered on oth sides with long rows of pepper trees. Now, other fellows may have a different taste in trees, but for me there never was anything in trees so pretty as a row of peppers, with branches looking down like the eyes of a modest girl when she sees her lover coming along the road, and the first glint of day creeping through them and making little gold paths in them till you don't know whether the tree itself is green or yellow, and the morning breezes blowing through them till they ripple and shine

all over as if they were laughing. There never was anything else so like pretty woman with a smile on her facas those pepper trees in the morning with the wind blowing over them—that kind of a smile that creeps over the face in a soft, lazy way and laughs in the yes and hides away in the waves of hair. I used to think that the pepper trees were what made me like to drive my milk wagen out to Silverado. But that

was before I had seen the little maid at Barwell's was a boarding house. Sil seople used to come from the east and to out there winters and board at Bar well's. Maybe it did their health good, out I don't think Barwell's ever improved the health of the little maid very

such. If it did, she must have been a

sight to behold before she came. The first time I saw her she came ou with the milk can. Usually it stood on the scoop waiting to be filled, and I would-pour in the milk and leave it tanding there for the first servant wh was up to come out and get it. But this and the little maid had crept out in the early dawn to bring it and stood shiver-ing in the morning chill, for the dawn of a semi-ropic morning near the sea is not warm, however the mind may tend to comance concerning its balminess. And she was ruch a very little maid I could scarcely see her on the other side of the milk can and thought at first that the

alone and get itself filled. "Hellof" I said. of course. And then I saw what a very

"Where did you come from?"
"If you please, I'm Mrs. Barwell's girl.

"If you please, I'm Mrs. Barwell's girl.
I work for my keep."
Now, I did not please in the least. I should have proferred, if 'she must be anybody's girl, that it should be any one else in the world whom I had ever seen. And as for the "keep," if there is any proof in looks, it must have been very small.

I charged to have a big grange in my

small.

I chanced to have a big grange in my wagon that some one on my drive, who had an orange orchard, had given me. I threw it to her when I had filled the can. She caught it eagerly, and when I looked back as I drove off I saw her going up the walk with the orange pressed up close to her mouth. After that I never forgot to have an orange, or a nestarine, or some apricots in my wagon when I stopped at Barwell's. Sometimes the milk can would be on the stoop, and I would not see the little maid for several days, but when I did see her again I would give her all the good things that had accumulated in my wagon since the last time I saw her. And good things

had a way of accumulating very capidly At that time.
Once when Mrs. Barwell happened to be up early to get a picnic party successfully off her hands I saw her seige the little maid and drag her into the kitchen. And I thought she struck her just as the door was closing. I grew hot all over and thought savagely that if Mrs. Barwell had been a man I should have called first out. As it was, I had a fancy that it would do me good to get out and assault Mrs. Barwell's kitchen door and fling my opinion at her gratuitously and foreibly.

But neither course seemed quite feasible. I picked up my whip furiously and looked around for something to lay it

loke. I picked up my whip furiously and looked around for something to lay it onto. As I could see nothing available for that purpose but my patient, goed tempered horse, with never gave me the alightest excuse for savagery, I put it down again with a resolution to make things more even some day, though it never entered my ridiculous head in what particular way I could accomplish the particular way I could accomplish the leveling process. But the little maid got a whole apronful of the nicest peache and nectarines and pomegrapates in the

to deliver the milk, So time went by until the little mail d grown into a slip of a girl and would have been a pretty one, too, if she had no and staring as to the eyes. She hall beautiful eyes, but they in company with her other features had grown so starved that it made anybody hungry only to

that it made anybody aungry only to look at them.

About the time that I began to notice these little things about her eyes and features generally, I thought she began to be a little shy. The milk can always stood in its place on the stoop, and I had nothing to do but pour in the milk and drive off, which you might say was a

she still shivered so in the morning wine that came up chill from the sea. By that time quite a large pile of good things had gathered in my wagon, for I could not bear to throw them away and thought every morning that maybe the little maid would come out. I thought once of piling them up around the milk can and leaving them for her to find, but was afraid some one else might

come and find them first. So it went on till one morning just as I had filled the can and was going down the path the kitchen door was thrown open with a bang, and the little maid rushed out, Mrs. Barwell hard after her with some heavy thing in her hand, lifted up high to throw at the girl. Quick as a flash I caught the little maid and jumped in after her, and drove off faster than I ever drove before in my life, Mrs. Barwell running after us down the street. But she soon gave up

trees, that touched me softly in the fac as we passed. The breeze blew softly drifted from the rose trees that bloom perennially in the dooryards along the

Presently the little maid looked up a me with a face so rosy that I should not bave known her had I met her anywhere dse. There was a look, half frigi half confiding, in her eyes, and as I met that look I knew all of a sudden why it was that I had missed her so, and why had wondered so much about her eye and her face.

I bent over her and shouted: "Wil you marry me?" for the horse was gal loping, and the wheels were crunching and the cans were rattling, and if I had whispered the question as men in storie and poetry do she would never have heard me. And when she slipped her hand into mine and looked at me with the fear gone out of her wide eyes and only the confidence left I thought it just as well as if I had done it according to

as well as if I had done it according to all the rules of propriety.

There was a chum of mine lived along the way that had just been made a jus-tice of the peace, and I whipped up to the gate and lifted the little maid out and almost carried her into the house.

"How long will it take you to marry us, if you go at top speed?" I asked my astonished friend. He did not answer me, but went to work in his livelies tyle, and by the time Mrs. Barwell rat-fled up in her old chaise the little maid had passed away from her care forever -M. E. Torrence in Pittsburg Leader

Gold Weather Rules

Never lean with the back upon any thing that is cold.

Never begin is journey natil renkfast has bed; calea. Never take warm drinks and then ediately go out into the cold

In sleeping in a cold room, establish the habit of breathing through the nose can had just taken a notion to walk out and never with the mouth open. feet. Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor

congestion and other diseases. After exercise of any kind hover ridof a gar for a moment. It is dangerous to bealth or even life,

When hoarse speak as little as ble until the hoarseness is recovered from, else the tolor way be permanent by lost, or difficulties of the throat be

and never continue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become omfortably warm. To do otherwise is

When going from a warm atmosph closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose before i Keep the back, especially between

the shoulder blades, well covered: also the chest well protested.

Never stand still in cold weather, specially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid

standing on tee or snow, or where the person is exposed to cold wind. A HOUSEHOLD TREASURE,
D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y.,
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THE TERRIBLE PATE OF LITTLE

Little Boy to Madness---Jumped From a Third-Story Window.

DIED IN A FEW MINUTES, moment he realized the consequence of

Little August Sommerfelt is des His father is in the Forty-third Street later he ran out of the house in search for the loss of the boy's life charged against him. It is a shocking, awful Penn. He was well aware of the fact

The child was beaten by his parent yet he hoped that the physician would with a cowhide whip and a second time with a broom-stick. In his terrified efforts to escape, young August, who taker. was 10 years old, lesped head first from seventy-feet below, dying instantly. The affair is one of the most terrible reported to the police for a long time.

August Sommerfelt is a German, aged 43 years, and resides in the thirddeath occurred in such a tragic manner, was August, Jr. He was 10 Years of age, and was considered one of the brightest boys in the neighborhood, Undid not like the change, and preferred playing truant rather than attend.

Little August, knowing that his father getting hungry. He watched about the shadow of a doubt as to who fired the neighborhood and saw his father go to last shot in that never-to-be-forgotten work in the morning. He then went war between North and South. At

boy with open arms, and, knowing his ed a hearty meal for him. While the while they were filing into the fort at child was eating be trembled, fearing West Point, Ga., after the fort was all the time that his latter would enter. surrendered by Commander James H. However, the mother promised him that Fannin to Colonel O. H. La Grange, abortly afterward that the father re- der which the last shot of the Confedturned from work, and five minutes later the blows that caused the boy to jump through the window were struck. THE BOY BRUTALLY REATEN.

A Dispatch reporter was told the cirangry father did not quit the awful punishment until after his son fell to the floor almost unconscious.

He then unlooked the door and ento make him more angry, and he threatened to again beat the boy. A moment later he secured a broomstich, and engine hit days to fight rolled high. The Federals carrying bitterly. This time he was follows in the afternoon things. lowed by the wife and the other two were red hot around the fort. It was

a third stroke at him with the broom-

from the third story.

The screams of murder attracted

large crowd to the scene. The first per-

son on the spot, however, was Mrs.

his punishment. It was then that his

great anger was changed to sorrow, and

of a physician. He summoned Dr. Rais

THE PATHER ARRESTED.

Sommerfelt. She reached her son as the last breath left his body. The poor An Inhuman Father Beats His mother's grief was pitiful. In the How Clerk Meekly Got Even with dead body in her arms and kissed the bruised face. She then carried it up When little August leaped from the

ping occurred, and struck on his neck,

on the most trifling occasion. When he learned that the boy had not been attending school he came home with the intention of making the little follow suffer. He secured a heavy cowhide

hard for his young body.

the second-story apartments of the Fannin, and shortly after this it was thouse, was seated at a window overlook-learned that General Lee had surrening the back yard. She was suddenly dered, and so this was the last battle startled at seeing the body come shoot-between the forces. Colonel Laing through the air in front of her. The Grange, after a botly contested fight, boy landed on his head on an out-was given the fort. His horsehad been house, and from there rolled to the shot from under him in the engagement.

WAS CIVEN A VACATION

AND IMPROVED HIS TIME RE-MARKABLY WELL

His Employer and Also Preserved Peace in the Family.

One day Old Skinflint called his clerk, Mr. Meekly, into the private sumed a deferential attitude, running over in his mind how he should say, in a deprecating manner, "Oh! Mr. Skinbusy whenever any clerk happened to slear his throat, thinking that it was barely possible that Skinflint had not

"Well?" It was not so much the manner as tone, and Meekly forthwith began

fer to correct him. The interview What are you going to do about it?"
Opened in a promising manner. Skinleast the claim is upquestionable and Chas. H. Montgomery is the man, and had been there a long time. Surely now would come the reward of merit.

"And, I dare say, have been a faithful employe, Mr. Wheatly?" "I have tried to do my duty, sir, was the reply.
"Yes, yes! Now, Mr. Whitely,

you think that in view of these years of faithful service that you deserve a va-

you should see fit to a : favor mo." "Humph! Well, Mr. Watly, beginning next Monday, you out have six reeks' vacation,"

"Of course, the times are hard, Mr. "I know that, sir." "So your pay will be discontinued while you are off. Good day, sir!"

determined to go to a cheap lakeside resort. With economy, his savings would tide him through the six weeks. Accordingly, Meekly repaired to a certain resort in northern Michigan, where the people who cannot afford to go to the seaside and who assert that

stick. The boy ran to the window, siere us all as assasins if you shoot first day he liked her; after that he lost three times. As the father approached

The bullet went whizzing through summoned up sufficient courses to conhim, his young son leaped head first the ceiling, and it was thus that the last young lady blushed and said promptly.

> confessed Meekly. "Why?" with a prett y uplifting of

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking

"You know him?" "Yes, I work for him."

"Oh, you are at the bank?" "Yes." And Meekly gave her a his ory of his forced vacation. She listened with ready sympathy. At th conclusion of the narrative she remark-

ed: "Well, I always knew that paper was mean. Why just think, Mr. Meekly, last winter I asked him for a sealskin sacque that cost eight hun-dred dollars and he bought me one that cost seven hundred dollars. You are light. If you asked him for my hand he would probably refuse,"

"Yes, and fire me!" "I don't see any harm in your liking

no, Mr. Meekly." "Couldn't help it to save my life." "And I wouldn't have you meet with mishap on my account."

"So if you were to ask me I'd elope! "By Jove, would you? Wouldn't 1 be getting even with the old man "Mr. Meekly!"

"I mean wouldn't it be glorious to hold this little hand forever and gaze into those blue eyes always?" "Oh! Mr. Meekly" About a mouth later Meekly returned

to the bank. As he was entering he met his employer. "How have you wasted your

"I spent my time getting married "Humph! Whom did you marry?"

"Your daughter, sir." "What?" 'There, don't hit me! You see that I have a heavy stick, too. Yes, she's a charming lady, and I fell in love with her. She liked me, and we concluded that it would be unnecessary to ask

thank you very much for a vacation which enabled me to meet the loveliest girl in the world. You were the direct am aware that you will disinherit your daughter, and that you will fire me from the bank. However, I am pleas-"I did. I believe that you have been ed to say that I have another position employed by this house many years, promised me, and I think that we will Now, sir, you have the whole history.

> No one would have known Meekly as he spoke. He looked quite flery and capable of resisting any attempt at personal violence. Old Skinflint splut-tered and puffed and acted a good deal

like a whale that was suffocating. "Do, you villain! You scoundrel!" he shouted. "Do? Come in the bank and I'll promote you. You dared defy me and tell me to go to thander. You rascal! take the girl. You have the proper spirit. I eloped with her mother in old Kentucky, and they chased us with shotguns. You're twice the man I thought you were. If you had grawld before me and asked for my forgivenness, I'd kick you out. Come in, and I'll look out for the future of both

of you." The employes were a great deal astonished to see Meekly return arm in-arm with their employer, who was chuckling and beaming with satisfacwhole affair, and they gazed with en vious eyes upon the young man. Meekwhich are desirable in woman, and soon it became apparent that old Skindint was really proud of his sou-in-law.

We authorize our advertised druggists to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at the drug stores of Williams & Bell, Hartford; and R. T. Taylor, Jr., Beaver Dam. Large size 50c and \$1.00. GUARANTEED CURE.

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that it would be unnecessary to ask Agents may send as many club as your permission, knowing that you they can raise within time specified would refuse. On the whole, I have to

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trightened looking. I wondered if her HE LEAPED TO DEATH, ground between the

AUGUST SOMMERFELT.

window his father peered out. In a

Since last Monday he has not gone to the face there are about seven blackschool, and it was only yesterday that his parents became aware of the fact. The father was notified. He is considered a hot headed German, and was amashed by the fall and the limbs were on the most tridient of passion all dislocated.

finally found shelter from the cold inside a chicken goop on Farty-third street. He slept there all night, and never been answered with general satis departed about 8 a clock yesterday faction. But the question is now setmorning. The little fellow commenced tled, so they say, beyond the remotest

Mis. Sommerfelt received her lost the proof intensely interesting. the father would be legiont, and by a Acting Brigadier-General of the United der which the last shot of the Confed-

heart-broken mother. She said her husband entered and angrily inquired fast, and these two commands were not about little August. In trembling and fear the little fellow entered the soon where he was seated. The father at the group of Confederates, held the succe looked the doors and windows. He then secured the heavy cowhide whi p. with about 3,700 Union soldiers, came and, grabbing his son with one band, he rained blow after blow over his face. down upon the fort early in the morning. The fight began. General Tyler neck and shoulders. The child screamed with pain, and his cries could be Grigg's residence.

children. They all tried to check the Sunday, but those few Confederates

The little fellow ran from the center curred, into the kitchen. He was fol-

when Colonel Fannin threw it up, exclaiming as he did, so: "My God, man, don't shoot! We have surroudered, and they will massacre us all as assasins if you shoot

Sixty-four men were surrendered by as though accustomed to such over-

STORY WITH A MORAL

he cried like a child. A few moments sanctum. Meekly trembled with fond anticipation. To be summoned before the head of the house was an unexpectthat the terrible fall killed his child, ed honor. It either meant a raise of salary or an interest in the firm. Meekbring back life. Before he returned ly beamed all over, At last merit was home Sommerfelt secured an under- to be rewarded. Accordingly, he as-Secretary Young, of the Anti-Cruelty Society, was among the first to visit the flint, this is too much honor-it is so When he learned of the affair unexpected, etc .- " Skinflint let him he at once notified the police. Officer stand this way for a few minutes. It McAleese arrested Sommerfelt, who was always Skinflint's practice to peraccompanied him to the station without mit his clerks to remain expectantly bea murmur. He has been employed at fore him. He would pay, no attention story of No. 4506 Penn avenue. He is an industrious bricklayer. His family, until yesterday, consisted of a wife, daughter and two boys. The son, whose Dispatch reporter, told the facts as this or whether he was always very busy whenever any clerk happened to stated above. She is a tidy little German woman, and the slean apartments enter, cannot be stated. However, had he ever seen fit to address an employe indicate as much. When asked if her hashand had been drinking she debrightest boys in the neighborhood. Our clared he was partly inebriated previous til last week August attended the clared he was partly inebriated previous to the child's dreadful leap, but that his death at once sobered him. The dead minutes. The young man shifted his fact impatiently; he even ventured to posing the many wounds inflicted by heard him. He studied the carpet; he

> Mrs. Sommerfelt declared as the reorter was leaving that little August was employe, that she did not furnish Skinout of his mind when he leaped through dint's employes with all these appendance window. She declared that the ages. But finally, after Meekly had blows struck by her husband were too become so servous that the room seemed to turn around, Skinflint wheeled in his chair, looked the clerk firmly in the face, and said:

> > "You sent for mey" he stammered Mr. - what is your name?" "Ah, Weekly." Meekly did not of-

"Yes, sir; ten years."

eracy was fixed ato very interesting. It was the has engagement of the war between regularly organized forces and was fought on the 16th of April, 1865. General Lee had already surrendered pected promotion. However, a vaca-tion was better than nothing. So he plucked up heart to answer: in those days news didn't travel very "It would gratify me, sir,

was himself killed, surposed to have been shot by an Indian from Dr. Wortly." The command of the forces then devolved upon Colonel Fannin, who had Meekly managed to crawl out of the been sent there from command of the office somehow. The generosity of his employer had overwhelmed him. Fi-nally he pulled himself together and lant leader never took up a fight than

bindren. They all tried to check the sunday, but those few Confederates as never blows that the enraged parent afterblows that the enraged parent afterblows that the enraged parent afterblows that the enraged parent afterworked over their numbers as never blow ward administered. However, Somyoung Proper for 1893 will be ready about November 25th; it will contain about November 25th; it will contain and struck the child, who beggel to be parent in the worked before. Volley after volley was poured into the ranks of those be wandered around aimlessly, and bey was poured into the ranks of those be wandered around aimlessly, and bey was poured into the ranks of those be wandered around aimlessly, and then one bright morning he was introdecens, practical articles and illustrations. It is a standard holiday-gift to American boys and girls, and is always popular because always new.

The Best Salve in the world for success to the sea blows that the enraged parent afterworked over their numbers. Volley after volbey was poured into the ranks of those few Confederates as never be worked over their numbers be warded over their numbers. They are worked over their numbers be warded over their numbers. They are volbe wandered around aimlessly, and then one bright morning he was introdecens, but they prefer the lake breezes to the sea breezes, congregate, For a day or two be warded over their numbers. They are volbe wandered around aimlessly, and then one bright morning he was intromen worked before. Volley after volley was poured into the ranks of those
few Confederate, but they returned the fire with as much determination as 'twas given, and broke into the premises with overlands and altogether overlands and the overlands are volley was poured into the ranks of those
few Confederate base Confederate as never because in the world over their numbers.

The they prefer the lake breezes to the sea them, and was aiming his musket again to cultivate the young woman and them. Colonel Expris throw it up are as she was pretty. Now Meekly always was a susceptible person, and the imyoung woman set his fancy roving. The

> tures: "Ask papa."
> "Then it would be all up with me, the brows.

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